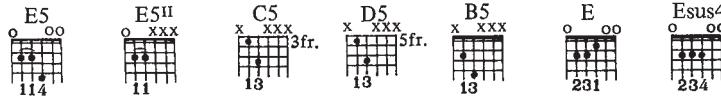


Cat's In The Cradle

Words and Music by
Harry Chapin and Sandy Chapin

All gtrs.
tune down $\frac{1}{2}$ step:
⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♭
⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
④ = D♭ ① = E♭



Moderately $\sigma = 78$

Intro

Gtr. I (acous. 12-stg.)
E5

*Riff A (Gtr. II)

mp let ring

P

(end Riff A)

7 7 9 9 9 9 10 10 9 9 9 9 7 9 9 7 9 9 9 9

*Six stg. elec. capoed at 7fr. TAB numbers indicate actual fret numbers; 7fr. is thought of as an open stg.

N.C.

1. My

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

(Gtr. II out)

Fretboard diagrams for Gtr. I and Gtr. II are provided below each staff. The diagrams show the strings and frets for each measure, with fingerings indicated by numbers above the strings.

Gtr. I Fretboard Diagrams:

9	7	9	8	7	10	7	10	7	9	7
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Gtr. II Fretboard Diagrams:

9	7	9	8	7	10	7	10	9	7
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1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses

E5

G5

Gsus2

G5

Asus2

E

Esus4

E

child ar - rived just the oth-er day; came to the world in the u - su - al way. But there were
 2.3. See additional lyrics

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. I)

let ring

let ring

let ring

let ring

E5

G5

Gsus2

G5

Asus2

E

Esus4

E

planes to catch and bills to pay. He learned to walk while I was a - way. He was

talk - in' 'fore I knew it. And as he grew he said, "I'm gon-na be like you, Dad. You

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Rhy. Fig. 2

know I'm gon-na be like you." And the

*Chorus voc.

doubled an octave lower.

Chorus
E5

D Dsus4 D G5

cat's in the cra - dle and the sil - ver spoon, lit - tle boy blue and the man_

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. I)

mf

0 0 0 0 3 3 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A Asus4 A E5 D Dsus4 D

— 'n the moon. { 1.2. "When you com - in' home?" "Son, I don't know— when." }
3. "When you com - in' home, Son?" "I don't know— when."

2 2 3 2 0 0 0 3 3 3 2 3
2 2 2 2 0 0 4 2 2 2 2 2 2
2 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

Gsus2

D/F#

E

Gsus2

To Coda D/F# E5

We'll get to - get-er then.

You know we'll have a good_ time then."

H H
2 3 2 2 3 2 0 0 1 2 3 2 2 2 3 2 2 2
3 2 0 0 2 1 3 2 2 2 0 2 2 0

w/Riff A

E5

Gtr. I

1. 2.

D.S. al Coda

2. Well, my

3. Well, he

Coda
Gtr. III (elec.)
E5II

C5

D5

B5

then,

yeah."

Gtr. I

0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 1 1
1 1 1 0 0 1
2 2 2 0 0 2
2 2 2 2 2 2
0 0 0 3 3 3

E5II

w/Fill 1
C5

D5

B5

0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 1 1
1 1 1 0 0 1
2 2 2 2 2 2
2 2 2 2 2 2
0 0 0 0 0 0

E5II

dim.

P've

0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 1 1
1 1 1 0 0 1
2 2 2 2 2 2
2 2 2 2 2 2
0 0 0 0 0 0

Fill 1 (two gtrs.)

Fdbk.

Fdbk.

8 10 7 5
9 11 11 9
(5) (9)

4th Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

G5 Gsus2 G5 Asus2

Gtr. I

Esus4

long since re - tired, my son's moved a-way.

I called him up just the oth-er day.

"I'd

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

E5

G5 Gsus2 G5 Asus2

Gtr. I

E

like to see you, if you don't mind." He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find the time.

Esus4

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

D5 D5/C#

Bm7

Bm/A

Gsus2

D/F#

E

You see my new job's a has-sle and the kids have the flu, but it's sure nice talk - in' to you, Dad. It's been

Gsus2

D/F# 3 E

D5

D5/C#

sure nice talk - in' to you."

And as I hung up the phone it oc-

Gtr. I

let ring

let ring

Bm7 Bm/A Gsus2

D/F#

E

curred

to me,

he'd grown

up

just

like

me.

My

Gsus2

D/F#

(cont. in notation)

boy

was just

like

me.

(Yeah, yeah,

yeah.)

And the

*Chorus vocal is tripled
(sung one octave higher
and one octave lower).

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
E5

E5 D Dsus4 D G5 A Asus4 A
 cat's in the cra- dle and the sil - ver spoon, lit - tle boy blue and the man 'n the moon.
 Gtr. III
 P.M.--- P.M.--- P.M.--- P.M.--- P.M.--- P.M.---
 3 3 3 3 3 3
 2 2 2 2 2 2
 2 2 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0
 3 3 3 3 3 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0

E5 D Dsus4 D Gsus2 D/F# E Gsus2 D/F#

"When you com-in' home, Son?" "I don't know— when— We'll get to-gether then. You know we'll have a good time

(cont. in slashes)

P.M. - - - P.M. - - -

3 3 3 3
 2 2 2 2
 0 0 0 0
 2 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0

1. E
Gtrs.
I & III ♪

Esus4 3 3 3 | 2. E
Gtrs.
I & III ♪

then.” And the then.”

dim. Gtr. II N.C. P
mp let ring rit.

7 7 9 10 9 10 | 7 9 9 7 7 7 | 9 9

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, my son turned ten just the other day.
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad. Come on, let's play.
Could you teach me to throw?" I said, "Not today.
I got a lot to do." He said, "That's okay."
And he walked away and he smiled and he said, "You know,
I'm gonna be like him, yeah.
You know I'm gonna be like him." *(To Chorus)*

3. Well, he came from college just the other day,
So much like a man I just had to say,
"I'm proud of you. Could you sit for a while?"
He shook his head and he said with a smile,
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys.
See you later. Can I have them please?" *(To Chorus)*